

Fill in the gaps

Written in graffiti on a (1) in	a park
Do you ever get the feeling	
That you're missing the mark?	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
Written up in marker on a factory sign	
I struggle with the feeling	
That my life isn't mine	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
It's so cold, it's so cold	
See the arrow (2) shot	
Trying to tear us apart	
Take the (3) from my belly	
And the (4) from my heart	
Still I won't let go	
Still I won't let go	
Of you	
'Cause you do	
(Oh) you use your heart as a weapon	
And it hurts like heaven	
On every street every car every surface a n	ame
Tonight the streets are ours	
And we're writing and saying	

Don't let em take control		
No we won't let em take control		
Yes I feel a little bit nervous		
Yes I feel (5)	and I cannot relax	
How come they're out to get us		
How come they're out		
When (6) don't (7)	the facts	
So on a concrete canvas under	(8) of dark	
On a concrete canvas I'll go making my mark		
Armed with a (9)	soul	
I'll be armed with a spraycan soul		
And you		
'Cause you use (10)	heart as a weapon	
And it hurts like heaven		
(Woah oh oh, woah oh oh oh)		
Yeah it's true		
When you		
Use your heart as a weapon		
Then it hurts like heaven		
And it hurts		



- 1. bridge
- 2. they
- 3. fire
- 4. beat
- 5. nervous
- 6. they
- 7. know
- 8. cover
- 9. spraycan
- 10. your

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